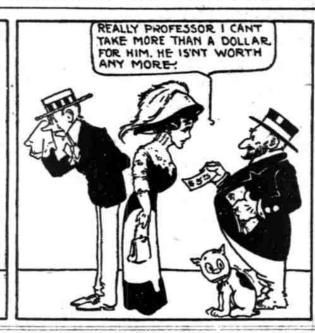
# The Professor Didn't Know That Pete Could Read

Drawn for The Washington Times

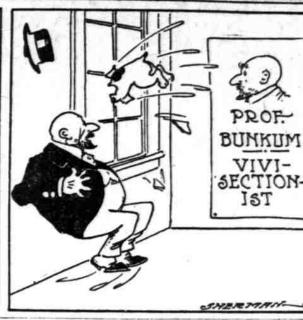
By C. L. Sherman











## **BROKEN ENGAGEMENTS**

And Their Aftermath Of Grief and Bitterness

# BY PEGGY VAN BRAAM



OVE makes the world go round, according to the old adage, and lies, more often than not, at the bottom of the tragedies and comedies of human life that may be read upon the grimy records of every

And among these there is, almost every day, one or more cases of "breach of promise." Cases where women, with tear-filled eyes, and striving in vain to steady their voices, tell of the love that made the world so bright, and then of its withdrawal, of their heartbreak, and their suffering.

Just such another suit has come up within the past few days, standing out from among the others because of the romance and the good birth of both

It, is the story of childhood sweethearts, of a boy and girl who played together in the mud-pie days; who went to school side by side and slid down hill on the same sled; and then-who grew up and plighted their troth amid general rejoicing.

But business took the man away after three years of court-ship, and in another town, amid different surroundings, the boyhood love died, a bigger though perhaps a less beautiful passion took its place, and-he wrote and broke the engagement. Hurt and angry, with the tragedy of it darkening her life, the



Yet, wasn't it perhaps bigger and braver for him to tell the girl of the death of his love rather than strive to carry out his promises

That's such a different side of it, isn't it?-a side that it takes tears and prayers and anguish to see, if you are the woman in the case, but a side that should be looked at fairly by the girl. Love that is over can never be resurrected, so the psychologists

say, and love that needs duty to keep it is not worth giving up a life to, is it?

question girls should ask before they strive That is the and hurt and give vent to the anger, the dismay and the lack of self-control that prompt the beginning of most breach of

## THE STAGE DOORKEEPER

in out of the sun. 'Great act, that; 'Understand, now, that the only way and the way the women rubber at the princess can keep in right with the that costume of hers is great biz- society is to have her little naked ziz-i-ness. Funny how a brunette hunting party put aside their poisoned complexion and a hobble skirt made darts and magazine pistols and trap boo bird can come along and get the anesthetic and remove the feathers money when a bunch of perfectly painlessly and turn them loose again. lemon-haired vaudeville perday at the picture houses.

It's the Clothes That Count That dress is what catches them. I birds before they get enough material to make the frock, and even then it's a ing day. study, in scantiness, as the fashion writers say. Only one available feather in the tail, the article goes on to say,

### Little Recked He; Or, Front and Back



not had so much as a single sandwich all day. Personally, he does not care for sandwiches.

he cares not, for people are taking for advice? more than usual interest in his sign, and at heart the gentleman with the whiskers is an artist.
Could he but know? Could you but

know? We shall tel! you: Seeing a golden opportunity in the facial luxuriance of the gentleman hind him early in the morning and phragm." defily pasted over madame the culmist's rear ad a poster blazoning forth the merits of his firm's razor.
If you turn the page over and hold If you turn the page over and hold Hetel Proprietor-Was there anything it to the light so that the back of of value in the trunk of that fellow who the sandwich man's sign is visible, jumped his bill? you may see for yourself. And again, you may not.

"Did you watch the Fiji princess; and the Audubon Society of the Fiji is do her dance this afternoon?" asked lands is raising merry Ned about the

the tail feathers of the walla- the birds alive. Then they deliver an "The story goes on to state that the formers he bein' forced to do six a king of Siam has delegated the speaker of the house or the clerk of the senate, I forget which, to accompany the princess, and he attends every performance and sees that no feathers are carried was readin' in the morning paper that they have to feed the lead pills to off he pounces on it and puts it away in something like three million wallaboo a safety deposit vault until one of the royal dressmakers gets around to mend-

## From the City Market

The stage struck youth listened attentively and then moved aside as a man with a blue apron trundled barrel up the stage door.

this barrel of chicken feathers delivered.

He is a sandwich man, but he has gown."

## Snappy Snaps For Snappers

DIDN'T KNOW Maud-Oh, dear, I'm in such a quandary. Please give me your advice. Three men have proposed to me, and I really don't know which one to accept. Ethel-Which one has the most

money? Maud-If I knew that do you suppose He is tired, dusty and footsore, but I'd waste precious time running around ful.

## She Explained

"I breathe my vows from a surcharged heart," said the young man. "Nonsense, George," said the college with the whiskers, the agent for a damsel. "You don't breathe from your safety razor firm had crept up behind by safety razor from the crept up behind by safety in t

Salvage

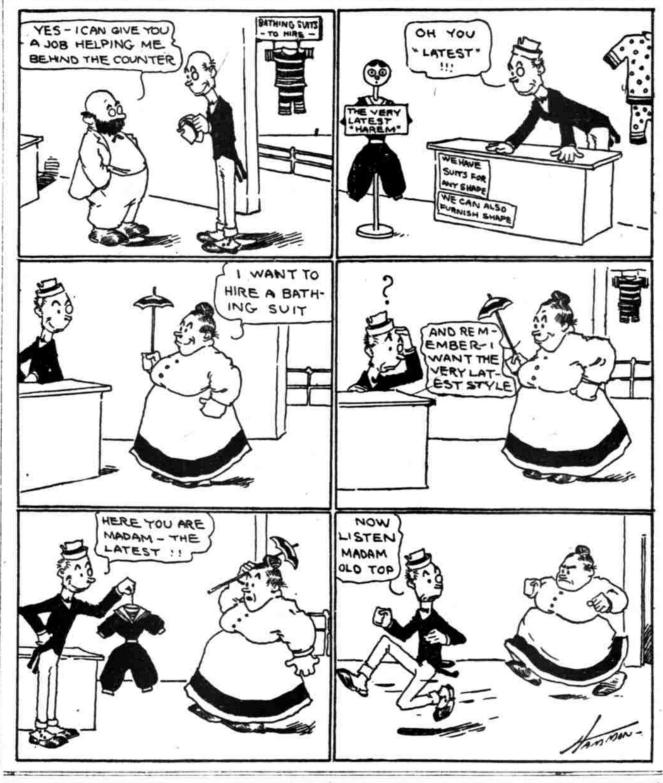
Clerk,-I should say so. It was full of

## Drawn for The Washington Times.

By JAMES H. HAMMON

# ALGY

He Gave Her What She Asked For



## Loretta's Looking Glass

SHE HOLDS IT UP TO A Girl's Mean Trick



COURSE it was played on an- equipment of a spend-the-day visitor, oblivion. She was conscious of other girl. Girls are not run- Then, as if it were the natural ebulli- bell ringing a long way off. But no pranks on men very often. Girl tricks tion of the spirit that always lies asleep one waked her. She fell into another "I'm from the city market," quoth pranks on men very often. Girl tricks in a girl's mind, she suggested that depth of Morpheus' variegated donis barrel of chicken feathers dewith two objects, which are really they wear each other's clothes when main. one. They are meant either to attract the man who is the victim or to All day long the gentleman with the whiskers has tramped the streets and the employ of madame the added an aside to the s. s. youth. "The performance. And, of course, if the performance. And, of course, if the performance. The performance is maded an aside to the s. s. youth." attract a man who is observing the sleep. trick is meant to win the one who is its recipient, it is one of the coquettish, warranted-not-to-hurt, guaranteed-to-charm kind. And the prank that a girl heartlessly plays on a man is always meant to show off her power to another man or to impress observers in general. Fortu-nately, other men and general observers are not always caught with

## Stinging Barbs

But the trick that one girl plays on another is apt to be set as thick with stinging barbs as a branch of well-developed Mexican cactus. And it has the poison that makes the wound of the cactus thorns so pain-

This "nasty, mean" performance was perpetrated on a guest by a hostess. The guest was a guest because she had attracted the interest of the man toward whom the hostess felt a deep grudge. During the morning of the day the girl guest spent with the trickstress, they met the chum of the man concerned. He told the guest that there was a boating party planned and the man, his chum, would be around in the afternoon to ask her to join it. What do you reckon the hostess did? It's the quintessence of feminine ingenuity. She took the visiting girl's clothes! How? She proposed a nap after lunch. How? She proposed a nap after lunch. popular and empty bottles begin to —but there is no more space now. She lent a kimono to the guest, who had drop out of the tonneaux, we hadn't I'll tell you more of these evidences

visitor dropped into doseful

### Now's the Time For Summer Rhyme

Strip of sand, Broiling sun. Noisy band, Tan well done.

Two weeks' leave, Stagnation, "Vacation."

## OUR DEVIL WONDERS



If, when aeroplane joy rides become

A long while after she waked. Her

were her clothes! She tried to open eny. the closet door to find something to wear. It was locked. She paused, hearing murmurous voices from the hammock on the lawn. She looked The hammock was occupied by "the man" and her hostess-in her clothes! She was a prisoner.

And the trickstress was enjoying herself while the guest glared at her in rage—and a kimono!—from the shuttered window of that upstairs The trickstress had received "the

with the pride-rousing statement that "Belle thought it was too gone to sleep and did not want to be

#### A Warning and Moral Of course, the boating party came

And the trickstress went with "the man," while the guest, in rage and heartache, went home. But-this is at once the warning and the moral of the true story!the visiting girl wrote a letter to "the man." She had a fine flow of language when her wrath and her love were stirred. Of course, she quite robbed the trickstress of the advantage she had gained. Also of the

"You never heard of such a girl!" you protest. Oh, yes, you have! Why, I can tell

HY is it, Belle, that men have been known to turn their backs on the shortest bathing suits ever manufactured for land wear exclusively, while in the city the on'y men that fail to rubber when the wind blows just a wee bit stronger than a respectable wind ought to blow are the blind ones? Suggestion is the answer, Belle. In almost everything except money and meals, the suggestion of a thing makes a stronger impression on people than the thing itself, because suggestion is first cousin-to imagination, and without imagination we'd still be monkeys.

Why would the average girl rather hold hands with the right young man than eat ice cream? When you come to think of it, Belle, holding hands is on'y an overgrown handshake, so why ain't it monotonous instead o' int'rest-Because, Belle, when it's the proper person that completes the circuit, just the fact that he's holdin' your hand, bein' a suggestion of what's so far down in his heart that he can't bring it up into words, is a thousan' times more expressive than anything he could say on the subject.

That's why I'd advise all bashful, tongue-tied and thick-witted as one to keep their mouths shut as much as possible and stick to makin' themselves understood by the noiseless method o' holdin' hands. It'd probably embarrass both of 'em to death if he started to get



red in the face, muss up his hair and almost choke tryin' to blurt out his feelin's in great big chunks. But if he just gives her a little suggestion of his state o' mind by takin' her hand in the half dark parlor and just freezin' on to it without sayin' a word, her imagination'll tell her the rest just the way it ought to be told, and they'll

And then, some day, after the treatment's been kept up long enough, she'll suddenly find out that she knows all about it without shadow of a doubt, and they'll fall into each other's arms, and

# CHIMMIE'S HISTORY

The neckst grate thing Gorge Wash- and make fases at him, wich was one intun did aftir chopping down the reezun Washintun hated them so much cherry tree was crawssing the Dell-

May be you think that wasent nuthing to brag about, bekaus ferry botes crawss the Deliware awl the time now and cum back agen ithout saying a

corse that made him mad.

The idea of that, he sed to his sol-But it was sumthing to brag about, awl rite, bekaus the Deliware was checkerblock full of ice in them days, on akkount of the people not having crawss the Deliware youd see them run meny refridgeraters and not beeing able

Nuthing But Roebotes

the way ackross, which you can eesy see by eny of the pixtures of him doing with Washintun. They woodent of it. He cood of sat down like the rest wantid to do it alone I guess, bekaus of the sollers if he wantid to, but you the ice sertenly was fearse, but if don't katch George Washintun setting Washintun went along that was dif-down wen he cood stand up. It ain't frunt. evrybuddy can stand up in a roebote; going ackross a river chockerblock full dy to stand up awl the way ackross.

way Washintun cood of got over to the othir side, and that's ware the P Russlans was. If there was enybuddy hated it was the P Russians, but they thawt, the P Russians did, that jest befriend was not in the room. Neither of the Deliware he coodent hert them kaus Washintun was on the othir side

up and down on thare side of the river

## You'll Enjoy These Cracks

ENGLISH JOKE FOR TODAY Doctor-Well! and did you take his temperature?

Wife-Oh! yes, sir. I puts the baromiter on 'is chess an' it goes up to very dry, so I fetches 'im a quart o' warm to entertain beaus, so she had beer, an' now 'e's gone to work!

> On the Train Clothing Drummer-I was in a town of 15,000 and not one of the people had shoes on.

Clothing Drummer-It was 2 a. m. when I got in and the burg was in bed.

Shoe Drummer-How's that?

Only the Public "Most very rich men lead lonely lives, but Mr. Gotrox has a lot of friends who

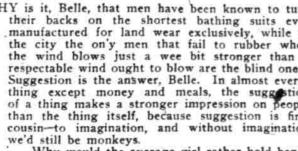
"Yes; he never did anybody but the

He Told Her "What is your wife angry about?" "She asked me how I liked her new hat and I told her."

### Suggestion is Mightier Than Reality; and That's

WHY HOLDING HANDS IS NICE

MAMIE TELLS BELLE



young men that are anxious to see whether two can live as cheaply

both be really enjoying it every second of the time.

word about it.

to use so mutch of it.

Besides which Washintun didn't have nuthing but roebotes, and stud up awl the way ackross, which you can eesy

Crawssing the Deliware was the ony

## So wat did the P Russians do but run

ours that he's a son of a friend of the He really has me wondering sometimes how one kid can make so many mistakes. His latest break almost lost us old

Our Grocery Clerk

It's lucky for that errand boy of

"Fraid to kum ackross!" they yelled

That Maid Him Mad

do nuthin, wich was why he was

kalled the fathir of his kuntry, so of

jers, ackting that there way bekaus they think they are safe. If I evir did

awl rite, he sed, and I believe thats

exackly what I'll do, just to show them

wat happins to peeple wen they got to

Hurray, shoutld his sollers, hurray,

We are, sed Washington, getting red-

Says "Solid Ivory"

fresh, he sed.

And they did.

Now Washintun wasent afrayed to

"Fraid to kum ackross!"



Charley Martin, an eccentric old geezer, but one of our best cus-tomers. Old man Martin came into the shop this morning looking as if his last friend on earth had departed for parts unknown. It appeared that his favorite dog, a rusty looking old animal, that he'd had for fourteen years, turned over and died last night. Well, he went to look out the door while I was wrapping up his order. When I had it all done up in my usual professional manner, I gave it to the errand boy to hand to the old

the wrong package. Maybe you've guessed it? When the old man got home and undid that bundle he found four pounds of frankfurters. And his dog-as I say; it's good and lucky for that kid he's the son of a friend of the boss'.

fellow. Of course he has to hand him

